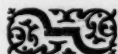


SCOTLANDS
 PARÆNESIS
 To Her Dread Sovereign,
 KING
 CHARLES
 THE SECOND.

Say William Lithgow.
 Mens Scotiæ.

*All Presbyterians, pure, sincere and true,
 Afflicted by that Independent crue,
 Are here untouch'd, and are declar'd to be
 Joyn'd in the League and Covenant with me.*



Printed in the Year, 1660.

*See Irving, David. Hist. of Scottish Poetry.
 1861, 8°, p. 577. Note.*

1871

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SCOTLANDS PARÆNESIS

To her dread Sovereign,

KING CHARLES

The Second.

Come to thy Land, my long'd for Sovereign,
And here in safety and in honour reign:
Come to these boundes, where, of thy Royal Stem,
Ten and One hundred wore the Diadem:
Disperſe griefs cloudy frowns, to me reſtore
Those Halcion dayes which I enjoy'd before,
When by his preſence, my late gracious King,
Transcending pleaſure to my coaſts did bring,
And all my Minions joyntly did expreſſe
Their boundleſſe comfort, and my joyes exceſſe.

Raign with thoſe joy'd enduments from above,
Th' Almightyes bleſſing, and thy Subjects love.
Raign and live long, Thou period of my pleaſure,
My joyes triumph, the ſum of all my treaſure,
Beſt of my thoughts, center of my delight
Raign, as a beam of beauty ſhining bright
From heavens aſpect: Raign in all Royal parts
A King of men, a conquerour of hearts.
Raign, let *Jehova's* will model'd in heaven
In gold characters, on thy Throne be graven,
Of Piety and Juſtice; to enable
Thee to defend the one and other Table.
Raign, *Scotland's* Lyon to the worlds end out,
Who dare preſume to call thy Power in doubt.

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First,
In the Authors
10 *Poeme, inti-*
tuled, Scot-
lands welcome
to KING
CHARLES
in Anno,
15 1633.

20

Raign,

Raign, and triumph throughout great Britains soyle 25
 In spite of all envenom'd breasts that boyle
 With hell-hatch'd malice, in that neighbour ground,
 Wherein excesse of raigning sins abound,
 Raign, and that Land from vipers venome clenge,
 So shall that motto hold, *Raign and Revenge.* 30

A guard from heaven have hedg'd thee so about,
 That thee to harm all furies stand in doubt :
 For why ? That All-sufficient hath prepar'd,
 Emplum'd squadrons for thy surest guard.

But that thy Throne unmoved still may stand, 35
 Let true Religion flourish in thy Land,
 Pure and sincere, in freedome and in truth,
 Redrest, reform'd, from Gods own Heraulds mouth.

Let King *Josias*, and thy Grandfire be,
 Exemplare types and speaking maps to thee : 40
 He with his Royal Robes his heart did rent,
 For the neglect of Gods blest Covenant,
 Then caus'd the same be read, and sworn to all,
 Who in the limits of his land did dwell :

1581. So from the year our blessed Lord was born, 45
 Our Covenant by good King *James* was sworn,

1584. And was confirmed after some few years
 To all his Household, and his noble Peers :
 And now of late, Seign'd and redintegrate,
 By all the loyall Subjects of our State : 50

Let Head and Body then in one accord,
 To Seign, Swear, keep our Covenant with the Lord .
 And as my *Patriots* dear, of each degree,
 Are sworn to maintain Authoritie,
 So shall they joyne, and strive even all as one 55
 To re-install thee in thy Fathers Throne ;
 Of Vipers brood th' infected soyle to clenge,
 And make that antheme sound, *Raign and Revenge.*

The great Avenger shall revenge my cause,
 And make these Monsters feel the Lyons pause 60
 Who by one fact the worst of acts have done,
 Unparalell'd as yet beneath the Moon,

Yet

Yet palliate with Justice cloak that so,
Those men by Justice, Justice should ov'rthrow.

With raigning fins all *Israels* Kings were stain'd 65

Even from the time that *Jeroboam* raign'd

With Rapine, Violence, Murther, Sorcery,

And all did act accur'd Idolatry :

Yet none of them by Statute were depof'd,

Or to a publike censure once expos'd, 70

Arraign'd, condemn'd, or struke by Justice hands,

Within the Cities of these bordering Lands :

But when their vicious raigus and lives were ended,

Their sons or kinf-men to their thrones ascended.

Raign and *Revenge* the breach of faith by those 75

My feigned friends, but most pernicious foes :

Base skurrill rogues, by Satans angels sent,

To swear and scorn the League and Covenant :

Camel'on Monsters mingling truth with lies :

Stain'd with these colours of repugnancies, 80

Proud *Babels* tenents seeming first to hate,

But now like *Babel* ruling Kirk and State :

Bishops Hierachies sworn to suppress,

Now like *Erastus* Anarchy profess;

My Presbyterial Church-government, 85

Though seeming to maintain, They disassent :

They seem'd t' extirpate Schisms and Sectaries,

But now they tolerate old coyn'd Heresies :

And worst of all, if any worse can be,

They strive to break the neck of Monarchie, 90

And trample on their Princes, whom before

They seem'd with Civil Worship to adore :

And *Englands* Peers they levell with the ground

Of locusts base born swarms, which there abound

A swarme of *Brownists*, fond *Separatists*, 95

Proud *Antinomians*, wilfull *Erastists*,

Old *Levellers*, monsters Inhabitants,

Last worst of all, that crue of *Independants*,

In whose infected souls these tares are sown,

And to a full perfection lately grown, 100

As

In Church

Government

- As Superstition, Schism, Hereſie,
 Tyrannie, Profainneſſe, and Idolatrie,
 Hypocriſie, a ſin the laſt on earth,
 Matth. 7. 22. Which ſhall revive in Judgement after death.
- O then how many plagues have they deſerv'd ? 105
 What grievous torments are to them reſerv'd ?
 Who in a desperat way, have hatch'd ſuch evils,
 As are of new ſuggeſted by the devils,
 Who firſt, damn'd Atheiſts, trampled have upon
 The ſacred Statutes of the holy One. 110
 Next in a furious, but a fond conceate,
Englands time ſcorning Lawes have abrogate :
 And ſtrive if they had power as will, to wound
 Even Natures frame, and all the world confound.
- The King of Kings firſt Monarch's did inſtall, 115
 And daign'd them by the name of Gods to call,
 To ſhow that earthly Powers Sovereign,
 Have all their power from him, by whom Kings raign ;
Mofes the meek, from Heaven, and not by chance,
 Had rule in chief ov'r Gods Inheritance, 120
 And was als abſolute, in all degrees
 As any that bear rule in Monarchies :
 Witneſſe rebellious *Korah*, with his mates,
 And many murmurers their Confederates :
 The firſt by a miraculous ſort of death, 125
 Were quick up-ſwallowed in the opening earth ;
 Then fourteen thouſand, and ſeven hundreth mo,
 To *Pluto's* boures did in a moment go,
 And all for hatching treaſon in their breaſt
 Againſt their *Prince*, and Gods anointed *Prieſt*. 130
- Revenge*, The Lord ſhall from his ſtore-houſe bring
 More grievous plagues on thoſe that kill's a *King*.
 Ariſe, O Lord, ſtretch forth thy powerfull hand,
 Againſt the Juſtice-Juglers of that Land.
Joſhua to *Mofes* for his valourous deeds, 135
 As *Iſraels* Monarch, by Gods will ſucceeds ;
 Who from his ſacred mouth that choiſe did breath,
 Menacing rebels with aſſured death.

Next

Next after *Josbua*, Judges were sole Princes,
 Who did govern all *Palestines* provinces, 140
 Till that unconstant *Israel* then neglected
 And crav'd a King, was not then *Saul* elected
 By Gods appointment and expresse command?
 And then anointed by the Prophets hand:
 Young *David* next, Gods Minion, was install'd, 145
 And from a sheep crook to a Scepter call'd;
 That from his loynes, a Virgin and a Mother
 Should bear her Son, her Father, and her Brother.
 Now give me leave a little to digresse,
 And of that Plant this Antithese expresse: 150
 Though call'd the Father of Eternitie;
 That we Gods sons the Son of man would be:
 He daign'd 'mongst beasts, be born low in a cell
 That high in Heav'n men might with Angels dwell:
 And though the word, yet child-like stammer would, 155
 That to their Gods men might speak uncontroul'd:
 The glorious Monarch of the World was poor
 That heavens rich store he might to man procure:
 Hungry he was, this with his Man-hood flood,
 That men might feed on heaven descending food. 160
 The precious Spring of Life for ever blest,
 That we should drink his streams would suffer thirst;
 In end, the Life th' eternall *King*, would die,
 That we should live and raighn eternally.
 But to our purpose, Monarch's here below, 165
 Can neither Chartor, Seal, nor Seasing show
 Of their demaines, the Scepter, Sword and Crown,
 And sacred oyl which from the heaven came down
 Are symbols of their holdings from above,
 Joynd with Gods blessing, and their peoples love, 170
 Together with a Line of long succeffion,
 And benefit of many years possession,
 They are, and were of all Endictments free,
 And Judged by their Peers they cannot be,
 As Gods Vice-gerents answering to none, 175
 But to that *King* who rules and raighns alone.
 But

- But if it be their fate to be detain'd
 In firmance long, and in a Court aragn'd;
 It is the will of God that so should be,
- Psal. 107. 40. Who poureth down contempt on Majesty: 180
 Job. 12. 21. 'Tis for our sins the Lord will have it so,
 That strength curb Law, force Justice overthrow.
 Try Times, Records, which to our knowledge brings,
 The reverence and respect we owe to Kings;
David from dales to rockie deserts mounted, 185
 By cruel *Saul* was like a Partridge hunted,
 And had no time to rest nor scarce to breath,
 Affrighted with the fear of present death:
 And though he had him twise caught in a snare,
 Was counsell'd twise, his life no more to spare; 190
 Yet said, who dares stretch forth his murdering hand
 Against the Lords Anointed of the Land
 And guiltlesse be, though branded with the crimes
 Of Tyrants, who have liv'd in worst of Times;
 'Tis better for a Tyrant known should raign. 195
 In any foil, nor want a lawfull King.
- vide The new Yea though an Infidel we should obey,
 Confession of And for his honour and his safety pray:
 Faith, c. 23. The Jews, both Priest and People all as one,
 Are bidden serve the King of *Babylon*; 200
 Pray for that Cities peace, though there they be
 Detain'd and kept in long captivitie.
 So in our Lord and his Apostles time,
 Four Tyrants rul'd in the *Syrian* clime,
Tiberius. He bids give *Cæsar* what is *Cæsars* own, 205
Caligula. And being tax'd, have by example shown
Claudius. That due obedience should to *Kings* be given,
Nero. Who are, though Tyrants, authoriz'd from heaven.
 Saint *Paul* what's due to higher Powers preacheth,
 Obedience to Kings Saint *Peter* teacheth, 210
 To Masters all, and froward though they prove,
 They should be serv'd with due respect and love.
 A prosperous, fortunate, and happy crime,
 Was call'd a glorious vertue for the time;

O but suspend your judgement for a space, 215
 And ye shall find a change in fortunes face,
 Which shall ov'rcloud these flattering rayes of light,
 And turn them to a sad tempestuous night;
 Of treacherous Traitours such shall be the chance,
 Who though at first they seem to have some glance 220
 Of Halcion dayes, from fortunes raging face:
 But fift a while; ye shall not find the place
 Of their abode, all but repentance shall
 Here be confounded, and condemn'd in hell:
Revenge, good Lord, and such black sorrowes bring 225
 On those vile Traitours who have kill'd a King.

Great *Cæsar* did subvert the *Roman* State,
 And to himself th' Empire did mancipate,
 Who would but think that *Brute* and *Cassius* part
 With all the rest that stab'd him to the heart, 230
 Was just, since that by fraud and policie,
 He did ov'rturn *Romes* ancient liberty;
 O! but behold, the Senats tragick cace,
 They all were slain, within a three years space,
 And some themself, with that self blade did kill, 235
 Wherewith they lately *Cæsars* blood did spill.

A Modern Divine, glossing on this act,
 Confest that *Cæsars* proud ambitious fact
 Was first unjust, but when the Senate call'd him
Romes great Dictatour, and had once install'd him, 240
 It was high Treason, to stretch forth their hand
 Against that man who did in Chief command
 Now as a Monarch, so that all the blood
 Of those was justly shed, who him withstood.

Then doth God favour Ethnick Princes cace, 245
 Though aliens from the Covenant of Grace,
 Redresse their wrongs, confound their enemies,
 Detect and punish lewd conspiracies
 Hatch'd and fomented in a Trait'rous brain,
 And shall he not the fire of vengeance rain 350
 On that damn'd race? Who in a treacherous mood,
 Hath dyed their hands in Gods Vice-gerents blood.

- And then by show of Justice trampled down
Englands old Lawes; have taken Head and Crown
 From my blest *Charles*, who now in Glory sings 255
 Unceasing Pæans to the King of Kings;
 Whose life a mirrour was of these blest three,
 Religion, Justice, and Sobrietie,
 To God, to Man, and to himself, three Graces
 Which now are heard, seen, shining in all places, 260
 And shall remain transcending and entire
 Till this great Fabrick be consum'd with fire.
 Now since that Monarch's are by God elected,
 Let no man deem, that people dis-affected
 Can loose the reins of their Government, 265
 Or from their Line the Crown and Kingdom rent,
 Excepting few, for *Europes* Monarchies
 Are now subsisting of these four degrees,
 Kings absolute, by Conquest, by Election,
 Conditionall for favour and protection, 270
 The first two branches meerly Sovereign,
 By wavering Subjects can no change sustain.
 The latter two not being of my strain,
 It suites not here, nor can I now explain
 The first two Powers, as their prerogative, 275
 The Father dead do in the Son survive.
 For now what State being parallel with mine,
 Hath so stand out against the waves of time.
- Alexander. For whiles that *Grecian* had subdu'd the East,
 And Monarch like in *Babylon* was plac'd, 280
 The reign of my first valiant *Fergus* than,
 From God, and not by chance of war began,
 Three hundred years and forty past and gone
 Before our Lord took humane Nature on.
England from *William's* Stock of many Kings 285
 Us-ward in Line, to *Charles* the Second springs:
Ireland, in like sort, by a Conquest long
 Deriv'd, doth to their Lord and King belong:
 Though Commons acting on a tragick Stage,
 A thing unheard in any former age, 290
 Under

Under pretext of Jugling-Justice hands,
 Have put to death the Sovereign of those Lands,
 And in that Burley Court, would change the frame
 Of *Englands* Statutes, would root out the steme
 Of former Kings, and have without consent 295
 Of King or Peers, acted a Parliament.

A Parliament is model'd by the figure
 Of a strong man, standing in force and vigoure
 With sword in hand, menacing death to those
 Who dare Gods will, or Subjects well oppose ; 300
 Whereof the King is head : the Peers the heart :
 The Commons Members, and th' inferiour part :
 How comes it then, shall such a monster made
 Of basest parts, rule without heart or head ?

God will stir up all Christians, Kings and States, 305
 In my revenge to be confederates,
 And with me joyn, this dismal case is theirs,
 Which may befall to them or to their heirs.
 Crowns are in play a Monarch is become
 The pannel'd Subject of base Commons doome. 310

Up, let your Navies, and your Royal Hoasts,
 Strike sail, land, vapour on the English coasts,
 Display your Ensignes, Princely Standards rear :
 First strike with terrour, and a panick fear
 These bloody Gemsters, who have trampled down 315
 The Head, and made a stage play of the Crown.
 Then shall we find them out forth from their dens,
 From mountains, plains, from dales, and moorish fens,
 Or where that Crue of Traitours may be found ;
 We shall their rampiers level with the ground : 320
 Their Strengths and Forts, since levelling they crave
 From strong engines, let them such level have
 As we impart : Let Justice then have place,
 Till thee have quite cut off that cursed race. 325

But if incens'd with fury they despise us,
 And rang'd in squadrons have resolv'd to try us,
 The world's great Judge, no doubt in whom we trust,
 Shall be our safeguard as our cause is just :

Thus

Thus shall our courage taught by wit and skill,
 Skill arm'd by courage, both by power and will,
 Make English ground incrimson'd with the blood,
 Of that Schismatick *Independant* brood:
 So what once *Cæsar*, we may say the same
 Truly we came, we saw, we overcame
 And routed all, none shall escape our wrath,
 But all shall die a just deserved death:
 And Peace shall be proclaim'd in all those Lands,
 Which are now purg'd by our victorious hands:
 Then shall I stile my King, young *Charles Maigne*,
 And change that motto, thus *Triumph and Raigne*.

Epilogus.

A Nd thou great King of Kings who rules above,
 By whom Kings raign, by whom they live and move,
 Moisten my Sovereigns soul with show'rs of grace,
 That with him we may breath the aire of peace,
 Raging with Truth; that here he may secure,
 Thy Divine Worship true, sincere and pure:
 So shall we praise Thee, who for ever raigns,
 And whose transcending Power all Power sustains.

FINIS.

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